

Blues About You Baby

Delbert McClinton

Well, it's finally sinkin' in, you ain't comin' back
I'll get my old guitar down off the rack
And sing the blues about you, baby, sing the blues about you, b
aby
It's really bringin' me down, I'm just mopin' around
I got the blues about you, baby

Well, the hardest thing honey 'bout havin' the blues
Like walkin' the floor in a dead man's shoes
I got the blues about you, baby, I got the blues about you, bab
y
Maybe this homemade wine will wash you outta my mind
I got the blues about you, baby

I keep knockin' at the door but you won't let me in
I'll be back tomorrow night a knockin' again
I got the blues about you, baby, I got the blues about you, bab
y
I'm a fool for you, I got nothin' to lose
I got the blues about you, baby, alright

Well, now honey, if we had a little heart to heart
Maybe we could find us a brand new start
I got the blues about you, baby, I got the blues about you, bab
y
Well, I'm a fool for you, I ain't got nothin' to lose
I'm a fool about you, baby

Well, now I can't sleep but just lay in bed
Starin' at the ceiling, going outta my head
I got the blues about you, baby, I got the blues about you, bab
y
It's really bringin' me down, I'm just a mopin' around
I got the blues about you, baby, alright kid

You know you really oughta be ashamed of yourself
For breakin' my heart and ruinin' my health
I got the blues about you, baby, I got the blues about you, bab
y
Well, you committed the crime but I'm doin' the time
I got the blues about you, baby

I got the blues about you baby, I got the blues about you, baby
I'm a fool for you, I ain't got nothin' to lose
I got the blues about you, baby